1.3.201
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, October 6, 2005 1:45am.
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1. There is no return in Me.
There is no return from Me.
From this moment on, there is no return.
You are it. Past it. Me-ship leader.
Going, going, going; Gone!
Goodbye not. I hold My hand out, the likes of never having been done, except once. I love you. My long haired miracle worker, kingdom of heaven revealer in My all complacent, stagnant, never knew Me, know Me only so little. I love you.

2. Past the point of connection.
Past the point of separation.
Past the point of ever looking back. One'd. Me'd.
The first of a new series, again. I love you.
Into Me see, be not afraid. I am you/with you.

3. There is no end in Me.
There is no countenance in Me.
See Me.

4. There is no oil of terror, only oil of joy, righteous judgment.
My judgments are pure and everlasting and;
Now you have them/you are them.
See Me.

5. See Ted now every word given to you, every message, operationalized by My power, thought, Mine. I love you.

6. Into the kingdom of heaven seeing, being, with no return ever.
Yea seamless at My will. Goodnight.

7. You birth a new species. One that will for nothing less than be, you'd Me.
Me now coming through many who see your light.
Candlepower strong and not/never diminishes. I love you.

8. Enterest thou Me? Oh yes and amen, a thousand times yes.
And I await you with regalry.
The host wait, of Heaven, being, of you, Me, them, all we are one.

You are one and now My friend lover equal, I adorn you and we pass realms together have.
I chose you. You chose Me.
You adore Me/adoration am, My loveliness, My power, seeking not to corrupt or use nefariously but with Christ Consciousness of only Me, you now. You Me'd.
Through and through and past the point of no/any return.
You gave up your rights.
You gave up your thought.
You thought not like a "man."
You thought took, every one, captive, dismissing them to Christ;
Giving them to Christ, and now, letting Me give you My thoughts, all, without measure, without limit, without boundary, with no beginning, no end, and future'd past beyond any time space limitation of man-thought, you now penetrate with ease for we are one.

9. You are My scribe, documenter, tome-er of Me.
Self-describer not, Me-scriber.
Document all and every trip and every conversation and let Me nourish My beside Me, who follow Me enough to lay down all their thought to arise in Mine.
I love you. I give you Me.
I love you. I give you Me.
You love Me. You gave Me you.
You gave Me every thought and let/kept none for yourself.
You died. You gave Me your existence/will/choicemaker; future, past, present-thought, and no mistake is in Me. I love you I give you Me.

10. You gave Me your all and withheld not any member, thought, relationship.
Captivity became captive and now you go/roam/fly freely.
You dreamed you could fly; now, more:
Time is My playground, yours.
Flight is My hobby, exercise, delight.
Friends are My light, I share, I reduce none.
My are yours. I love you.
We grow, synergize, light are. I love you.

11. Document all. Commentary none, commentary some, just the facts, facts all, with feelings emotion and trajectory Mine.
Let us who follow do so in joy.
I love you.
Amen.

12. Thank you for arising, pen in hand. Pen in hand, seeking to pen and adjust not, regulate not, edit not, but procure by surrender, procure by surrender, procure Me by surrender and with Me, you get/gained all else.

13. Supple, nimble, quick to change, repent, see, analyze, investigate, synthesize, search the scriptures, let Me show/link many other references/facts brought to/through you by myriads of teams, past and present members of time immemorial now, and then, and forever'd. I love you. Teaching you all things first hand and letting you at My table be Me. The head. Thank you for showering Me not with words of "I can't. I won't. I will not, for the honor/power/prestige/responsibility/cost, is too high." I love you.

14. You said/told Me, many times, "You've got the wrong man. I can't do this. I can't be whatever it is that you want of me." Ted, that was years ago now, 2 or 3 not, 5 and 6, 7 yes; even then, you knew My call/hand to something more and pain you came through. Thank you. My tears were with you. I/we agonized. We won. I knew your heart and gold you were. Fire would not touch you; your makeup, character, essence, would not change. I heated the fire 7 times. We agonized. But Ted, now, you lead. Thank you. Amen.

15. Think it not strange the honor/accolades you now receive from protestors few but from honorees many, honoring not you, Me. Thank you.
I bled, I died. You now live. Amen.
Every honor, accolade, title, trophy; laid at My feet.
Every griper, protester, tomato-thrower; you lay at My feet.
Every honor, every complaint, every kindness, every denigration; you lay at My feet.
Ted, you laid at My feet so many times. Thank you.
You laid prostrate and died. Thank you.
You despised no one but gave up everything and now is your time, My time.
Now we arise at midnight, before, and;

16. Who can stand the son of man arising with healing in his wings?
Who can appoint the word of the Lord to any situation?
Who can roll back the tide and make the sun stand still?
Who can take millions across dry land once ocean'd?
I love you. You can, because I did.

17. This is just the beginning not, for you, but the beginning now and amen. I love you. Lovest thou Me? My darling not, leader, leader, leader of leaders? Being sought out now from all over and past future'd to see, direct, bless, and distribute gifts, Mine. I lovest thou My Ted'est, Ted, Theodore. My flesh. Now arising, telling, touching others with My message/life of Christhood. Christhood revealed in My creation, past the point of no/any return, none ever wanted, needed, for all-power we are. One. All provision we are. One. All time and space beyond, before, and transcending all time and space and dimensional element that exists shouldn't. I am one. I gave/am My all. We/Me/you and all who choose My all, are Me; in fact, empirical are. On My cross you died. Amen hallelujah for resurrection resolves the many unanswered plague-filled questions, and confusion abates in light.

18. Condescending to no one, for all are equal in Me; I made them so and they some took My gift and ran. You didn't, won't, and pristine remain/are and always. Amen. Hallelujah. I love you.
Crystal and pure, truth and transparent.
Open book, documenting all.
Every night, every day; all.
All for My allness'd one not afraid of death, dimensions, darkness, any more; shadows having no power, lest you give it/them so, and now My none-afraids know and operate/live accordingly, accordingly, according to Me.

19. I love My who think these words are bunk. I love you and bless you and write you I will, in/with your own hand, My word in/to you, if you write yours to Me, consistently, in surrender and not scienter. I love you. I promise. Test Me. Surrender to Me in you, and see what I do for/in you alone, and others precious/close. I love you. Amen.

20. Pioneer.
Snake Killer.
Feareth no one.
Tall.
Gathering My figs, fig-leaf'd ones to bring into Father's house.
Yea and amen.
Thank you.

21. Paper written guaranteed. Flow it now, now, now.

22. Lead the crystal revolution, reformation not.
My time is now, your time is now. We arise. Healing many.
Open your eyes, without number. The lame walk, the blind see, the kingdom of heaven enlarges exponentially, receiving Me to where I am already. They are now, Me. I love you. Amen.

23. Lead. Leader-maker. Surrender to My power-honor-blood this day.
This week make not a few. I love you. Me.

24. Go in the power of peace, love, joy, amazement, losing your awe of Me never.
We rise at midnight, before.
Amen